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I HAVE FOR SALE THE judge sympathetically.
"It were Uncle Bob! I know i Best Braces for fences, Water Tanks, etc., and any kind were my Uncle Hob! I must go find him!" and Hannibal slipped from the judge's lap and ran for his rifle and Repairs for all kinds of Machinery.

RICHMOND

KENTUCKY # H was your Uncie Bob, he'll come

The Prodical Judge back the moment he is able to travel Meantime, you must remain under my (Continued from Page 2) protection while we investigate this

man Sinsson." It was Saturday, and in Pleasantdamn well that if you'd been here t ville a jail-raising was in progress, couldn't have got past your place. During all the years of its corporate with that jug! But let's deal with dignity the vilinge had never boasted nditions. Here's the jug, with some any building where the evil-doer could quor left in it-here's a glass. Now be placed under restraint; hence had what more do you want?" arison its peculiar habit of dealing Mr. Mahaffy drew near the table. with crime; but a leading citizen had "Sit down," urged the judge. donated half an acre of ground lying "I hope you feel mean?" said Mamidway between the town and the river landing as a site for the pro-"If it's any satisfaction to you, posed structure, and the scattered

do," admitted the judge.

the news six days a week!"

acle of regeneration,

on down the Elk."

"You asked if there was any news,

who'd been pretty well cut to pieces."

"Who was he?" asked the judge.

eccount for the boy's presence.

urtain now-asleep-in my bed!"

"You were like this once before,

tain, Now-Asleep in My Bed."

ently sounded just beyond the door.

Then it ceased, and a voice said:

haffy followed him.

that man, Hannibal?"

table, seized the judge by the hand.

"No!" he roared. "He shan't have

"No," said Hannibal. "He tried to

"He's dead." And the child began

to weep bitterly. The judge bent

"There, my son-" he said sooth-

"He were killed. It were only yes-

terday, and I can't forget him. I

don't want to-but it hurts-it hurts

terrible!" Hannibal buried his head in

the judge's shoulder and sobbed

aloud. Presently his small hands

stole about the judge's neck, and that

gentleman experienced a strange thrill

"Tell me how he died, Hannibal."

he erged gently. In a voice broken

by sobs, the child began the story

of their flight, a confused narrative

The judge shuddered. "Can such

things be," he murmured at last. Then

he remembered what Mahaffy had

told him of the man on the raft.

"Hannibal," he said, "Solomon Ma-

ing, a man who had been fished up

"Were it my Uncle Bob?" cried

"Dear lad, I don't know," said the

Hannibal, lifting a swellen face to

out of the Elk-a man who had been

roughly handled."

down at the river land-

haffy, who was here last night, told

ingly. "Now you tell me when he

get me away from my Uncle Bob."

"Where is your Uncle Bob?"

and lifted him into his lap.

died, and all about it."

The judge was visibly affected.

you. Is be kin to you?"

Mahaffy put down his glass.

"Nobody knew, and he wasn't con-

"You ought to." Mahaffy drew forbled for the raising. ward a chair. The judge filled his "We don't want to get there too early," explained the judge, as they suitted the cabin. "We want to miss this wondeful tonic. "What's the news from the landthe work, but be on hand for the Mahaffy brought his fist down on

pulation of the region had assem-

"I suppose we may confidently look "I heard the boat churning away to you to favor us with a few eloround back of the bend, then I saw quent words?" said Mr. Mahaffy. the lights, and she tied up and they "And why not, Solomon?" asked tossed off the freight. I den she the judge.

churned away again and her lights The opportunity he craved was not got back of the trees on the bank. denied him. The crowd was like There was the lap of waves on the most southwestern crowds of the pe shore, and I was left with the halfriod, and no sooner did the judge ap ozen miserable loafers who'd crawled pear than there were clamorous de out to see the boat come in. That's mands for a speech. He cast a glance of triumph at Mahaffy, and By the river had come the judge, nimbly mounted a convenient stump. entatively hopeful, but at heart ex-He extolled the climate of middle pecting nothing, therefore immune to Tennessee, the unsurpassed fertility appointment and equipped for failof the soil: he touched on the future ire. By the river had come Mr. Mathat awaited Pleasantville; he aposhaffy, as unfit as the judge himself, trophized the fail.

and for the same reason, but sour and Presently the crowd drifted away bitter with the world, believing alin the direction of the tavern. Hanways in the possibility of some mirnibal meantime had gone down to the river. He haunted its banks as At the judge's elbow Mr. Mahaffy though he expected to see his Uncle changed his position with nervous Hob appear any moment. The judge suddenness. Then he folded his long and Mahaffy had mingled with the others in the hope of free drinks, but in this hope there lurked the germ Price; while we were waiting for the of a bitter disappointment. After a boat a raft tied up to the bank; the period of mental anguish Mahaffy fellow aboard of it had a man he'd parted with his last stray coin, and fished up out of the river, a man while his flask was being filled the judge indulged in certain winsome gallantries with the fat landlady. "La, Judge Price, how you do run ious. I shouldn't be surprised if he on!" she said with a coquettish toss never opens his lips again. When

the doctor had looked to his cuts, the "That's the charm of you, ma'am," fellow on the raft cast off and went snid the judge. He leaned across the bar and, sinking his voice to a husky occurred to the judge that he whisper, asked: "Would it be perfecthimself had news to impart. He must y convenient for you to extend me a limited credit?"

of her curls.

"While you've been taking your "Now, Judge Price, you know whiff of life down at the steamboat heap better than to ask me that!" landing, Mahaffy, I've been experishe answered, shaking her head. encing a most extraordinary coinci-"No offense, ma'am," said the judge, When I went to the war of hiding his disappointment, and with 12, a Hazard accompanied me as my Mahaffy he quitted the bar. orderly. His grandson is back of that

The sudden noisy clamor of man voices, high-pitched and excited, floated out to them under the hot sky. "I wonder-" began the judge, and he said darkly. But at that instant paused as he saw the crowd stream the shuck tick rattled noisily at some into the road before the tavern. Then novement of the sleeping boy. Maa cloud of dust enveloped it, a cloud haffy quitted his chair, and crossing of dust that came from the tramping the room, drew the quilt aside. A of many pairs of feet, and that swept glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the toward them, thick and impenetrable, and no higher than a tall man's head in the lifeless air. "I wonder if we

quite near, and the judge and Ma- and Slosson were dragging Yancy sense of its obligation to him and either bank. for its churlish lack of hospitality. He sight of some object in the eddy that

"Oh, shut up-don't you think

"Get the well-rope!"

The judge was rather at loss prop theriff steped to his side and droppe "His Grandson is Back of That Curheavy hand on his shoulder "Mr. Slocum Price, or whatever It came nearer and nearer, and pres-

our name is, your little game is up!" lady, her curls awry and her plump shriek. "Hullo, there!" The judge scrambreast heaving tumultuously, gained oled to his feet, and taking up the "What's wanted?" asked the judge

holding his candle aloft. The light | hand upon his heart, "I want my money!" shricked the showed a tall fellow mounted on a handsome bay horse. It was Murrell, landlady. "Good money-not this one of the beds-get his wet clothes "Have either of you gentlemen seen a boy go through here today?" Mur- der his nose. The judge recognized Polly. it as the one of which he had derell glanced from one to the other, spelled Hannibal. Mr. Mahaffy's thin lips twisted them-

"You have been catched passing selves into a sarcastic smile. He turned to the judge, who spoke up stunned and dazzled. "Did he carry a bundle and rifle?" "I can explain-"

he asked. Murrell gave eager assent. "Speak to them, Solomon-you "Well," said the judge, "he stopped know how I came by the money!" here along about four o'clock, and asked his way to the nearest river cried the judge, clutching his friend by the arm. Mahaffy opened his thin . . . . . . lips, but the crowd drowned his voice "Hannibal-" the judge's voice and in a roar. A tall fellow shook a long finger manner were rather stern. "Hanni-

under Mahaffy's nose. bal, a man rode by here last night on a big bay horse. He said he was Mr. Mahaffy seemed to hesitate looking for a boy about ten years old Some one gave him a shove and he -a boy with a bundle and rifle." staggered forward a step. Before he There was an awful pause. "Who was could recover himself the shove was "It were Captain Murrell." The

"Lope on out of here!" yelled the judge raised his fist and brought it tall fellow. Mahaffy was burried todown with a great crash on the taward the road Twenty men were in "We don't know any boy ten chase behind him. Then the woods years old with a rifle and bundle!"

closed about him. His long legs, "Please-you won't let him take me away, judge-I want to stop with fallen logs and through tangled thickfrom his chair, and passing about the

CHAPTER IX.

The Family on the Raft. That would unquestionably have been the end of Bob Yancy when he of the Elk river, had not Mr. Hich-



"I should think you would save you want to see the crops, alegaless agony. Then—a few drops of D. D. D. the mous licenses agony. Then—a few drops of D. D. D. the mous licenses specific and, Ou! what lief! The itch gone instantly! Complete the state of the second of this seems. The second was at cleanses and heals the inflamed in as nothing else can. A recognised sould for Eccenta, Parisis. Salt seems or any other skin trouble. We can give you a full sine bottle falls give relief it will not cost you a size to go back to town and see if I give relief it will not cost you a size best to the margin of the sentine D. D. I. ramedy for so back to town and see if I give relief it will not cost you a size that my cahin—I've got an old saw there. If I can find it, I can Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sun-We also can give you a sample the for 35 cents. Why suffer ano-day when you can get D. D. D.?

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ble last year from which I was kept in bed three months. I had engaged the services of a doctor, but to no avail. I then read of Vinoi and determined to try a bottle. Before it was was aroused by the arrival of his used up I was out of bed, and four breakfast, which the sheriff brought bottles made me a well man. Vinol is a splendid medicine, and I can gladly commend it."

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RICHMOND, KY

Landlady.

ard Keppel Cavendish, variously known as Long-Legged Dick, and coln county, in the state of Tennessee, some months previously and after unprecedented mental effort on his part, decided that Lincoln county was no place for him,

Mr. Cavendish's paternal grandparent had drifted down the Holston and Tennessee; and Mr. Cavendish's father, in his son's youth, had poled up the Elk. Mr. Cavendish now determined to float down the Elk to its juncture with the Tennessee, down the Tennessee to the Ohio, and if need be, down the Ohio to the Mississippi, until he found some spot exactly suited to his taste. With this end in view he had toiled

through the late winter and early missed anything?" continued the spring, building himself a raft on judge, finishing what he had started which to transport his few belongings and his numerous family. Thus it happened that as Murrell

haffy made out the tall figure of the down the lane, Cavendish was just sheriff in the lead. And then the rounding a bend in the Elk, a quarrowd, very excited, very dusty, very ter of a mile distant. Leaning lonoisy and very hot, flowed into the ly against the long handle of his udge's front yard. For a brief mo sweep, he was watching the lane of ment that gentleman fancied Pleas bright water that ran between the antville had awakened to a fitting black shadows cast by the trees on that it was about to make amends | He heard a dull splash, and caught

ose from his chair, and with a splen swept alongside. Mr. Cavendish did florid gesture, swept off his hat promptly detached himself from the "It's the pussy fellow!" cried t handle of the sweep and ran to the edge of the raft. It was a face, livid and blood-

know him?" retorted the sheriff tart streaked. Dropping on his knees he reached out a pair of long arms and "Gentlemen-" began the judge made a dexterous grab, and his fingers closed on the collar of Yancy's shirt. He drew Yancy close alongside, and pulled him clear of the waerly to interpret these varied remarks | ter. Mr. Cavendish began a hurrled He was not long left in doubt. The examination of the still figure. "There's a little life here-not much. Polly!" he called.

This brought Mrs. Cavendish from one of the two cabins that occupied "Ain't he bold?" it was the wom the center of the raft. When she an's voice this time, and the fat land- caught sight of Yancy she uttered a Her cry had aroused the other deni-

a place in the forefront of the crowd | zens of the raft. Six little Caven- gap through which the moonlight Dear madam, this is an unexpect dishes, each draped in a single gared pleasure!" said the judge, with his | ment, tumbled forth from their shel-

worthless trash!" she shook a bill un- off and wrap him up warm," said "Oh, put him in our bed!" cried all

the little Cavendishes, And Yancy was borne into the counterfeit," said the sheriff. A light smaller of the two shantles, where broke on the judge, a light that presently his bandaged head rested on the long pillow. Then his wet clothes were hung up to dry along with the family wash, which fluttered on a rope stretched between the two

supper. He reported that the crowd pointed west, was dispersing, and that on the whole public sentiment was not particularly hostile; indeed, he went so far as to say there existed a strong undercurrent of satisfaction that the jail should have so speedily justified it-

Presently the sheriff went his way into the dusk of the evening, and night came swiftly to fellowship the judge's fears. A single moonbeam found its way into the place, making a thin rift in the darkness. The working threlessly, carried him over judge sat down on the three-legged stool, which, with a shake-down bed, furnished the jail.

Where was Solomon Mahaffy, and where Hannibal? He felt that Mahaffy could fend for himself, but he experienced a moment of genuine concern when he thought of the child. Then-there was a scarcely andible rustle on the margin of the woods, was shot out into the muddy waters a dry branch snapped loudly. Next a stealthy step sounded in the clearing. The judge had an agonized vision of regulators and lynchers. proach. A whisper stole into the

"Are you awake, Price?" It was Mahaffy who spoke. "God bless you, Solomon Mahaffy!" oried the judge unsteadily. "I've got the boy-he's with me," said Mahaffy.

"God bless you both!" repeated the judge brokenly. "Take care of him, Solomon. I feel better now, knowing be's in good hands." "Please, judge-" it was Hannibal "Yes, dear lad?"

right at the busiest time of the year." "I'm mighty sorry that ten dollars loaned you was bad-but you don't seed ever to pay it back! It were Captain Murrell gave it to me." "I consecrate myself to his destruction! Judge Slocum Price cannot be

numiliated with impunity!" "I should think you would save "Don't you want to see the crops,

old asw there. If I can find it, I can Bitters cured me."-J. H. Walker, Sun-

"In heaven's name, do that tonight,

clomon!" implored the judge. "Why ty, with a little stamp of her foot. "Price, there's a pack of dogs in this neighborhood, and we must have a full night to move in, or they'll pull what you want done and we'll do it." us down before we've gone ten he said, and made a hasty retreat to

"You're right, Solomon; I'd forgot-Mahaffy closed and fastened the hutters, then he and Hannibal stole across the clearing and entered the woods. The judge went to bed. He

about eight o'clock. "Well, if I was in your boots I idn't sleep like you!" remarked that official admiringly, "But I reckon, sir, this ain't the first time the penientiary has stared you in the face." It was nearing the noon hour when the judge's solltude was again invaded. He first heard the distant murmur of voices on the road and passed an uneasy and restless ten minutes with his eye to a crack in the door. He was soothed and reassured, however, when at last he caught sight of

"Well, judge, I got company for ou," cried the sheriff cheerfully, as he threw open the door. "A hoss-

He pushed into the building a man, natless and coatless, with a pair of pale villainous eyes and a tobaccostained chin. The judge viewed the newcomer with disfavor. As for the Belle Plain. She demanded men, and horse-thief, he gave his companion in | teams, and began on the lawns. This misery a coldly critical stare, seated interested and fascinated her. She himself on the stool, and with quite was out at sun-up to direct her labora fierce air devoted all his energy to ers. She had the advantage of Charley mastication. He neither altered his Norton's presence and advice for the position nor changed his expression greater part of each day in the week, until he and the judge were alone, and Sundays he came to look over then, catching the judge's eye, he what had been accomplished, and, as made what seemed a casual move- Tom firmly believed to put that little ment with his hand, the three fingers fool up to fresh nonsense. He could raised; but to the judge this clearly have booted him! was without significance, and the As the grounds took shape before horse-thief manifested no further in- her delighted eyes, Betty found leisterest where he was concerned. He ure to institute a thorough reformadid not even condescend to answer tion indoors. A number of house servthe one or two civil remarks the ants were rescued from the quarters judge addressed to him. As the long afternoon more itself their new duties. away, the judge lived through the many stages of doubt and uncertain- ed itself. She soon began to have

pened to Mahaffy! Standing before the window, the in discovering that Hicks, the overjudge watched the last vestige of light seer, ran things with a heavy hand.

Chills-and-Fever Cavendish, of Lin- fade from the sky and the stars ap- Matters reached a crisis one day Would Mahaffy come? The when, happening to ride through the pear.



"Neighbor, That Means Me!" He Cried.

suspense was intolerable. Suddenly were ever made for anyhow, damned out of the silence sounded a long. if I do!" he added. drawn whistle. Three times it was repeated. The horse-thief leaped to after Mr. Ware had cursed and ca-"Neighbor, that means me!"

giving frame of mind. The moon was rising now, and by its light the judge saw a number of friendly pipe and discussed the situahorsemen appear on the edge of the tion. Tom pointed out that opposiwoods. They entered the clearing, tion was useless, a losing game; you picking their way among the stumps without haste or confusion. When quite close, five of the band dismounted; the rest continued on about the jail or cantered off toward the

"Look out inside, there!" cried a voice, and a log was dashed against the door: once-twice-it rose and fell on the clapboards, and under those mighty thuds grew up a wide streamed splendidly. The horse-thiel stepped between the dangling cleats and vanished.

The judge tossed away the stool He understood now. With a confident, not to say jaunty step, the judge emerged from the jail. "Your servant, gentlement" he

sald, lifting his hat. "Git!" said one of the men briefly, and the judge moved nimbly away toward the woods.

Now to find Solomon and the boy, and then to put the miles between himself and Pleasantville with al diligence. As he thought this, aimost at his elbow Mahaffy and Hanniba rose from behind a fallen log. The The sheriff had brought the judge's Yankee motioned for silence and

CHAPTER X.

Belle Plain "Now, Tom," said Betty, with a lit tle air of excitement as she rose from the breakfast table that first mornshow me everything!"

"I reckon you'll notice changes," remarked Tom. He went from the room and down the hall a step or two in advance of her. On the wide porch Betty paused, bottom of the slight descent was a self at Belle Plain. small bayou, beyond this the forest stretched away in one unbroken mass

to the Mississippi. "What is it you want to see, anyhow, Betty?" Tom demanded. "Everything-the place, Tom-Belle Plain! Ob, isn't it beautiful! I had no idea how lovely it was!" cried Betty, as with her eyes still fixed on The cautious steps continued to ap- the distant panorama of wood and water she went down the steps, him at her heels-he bet she'd get sick of it all soon enough, that was one com-

"Like what?" inquired Tom,

"Why, this-all weeds and briers, and the paths overgrown?" Mr. Ware rubbed his chin reflective ly with the back of his hand. out a frigid hand. "I didn't know-Bet," he said, "but it kept five or six of the best hands out of the neids

"Haven't I slaves enough?" she cheeks. He hated her for that "it" Malroy-is there anything I can say So she was going to come that on him, was she?

come again tomorrow night and cut bury, Ohio. Sold by all dealers, me im til I could come on down here and away one of the logs, or the cleats of Dan Brack, fire, lightning, cyclone may I was sorry." and liverstock.

"It's positively squalid!" cried Bet-Ware gianced about with dult eves "I'll tell you, Betty, I'm busy this norning; you poke about and see

black boy, hurried to her side.

"Why didn't you tell me, Charley-

"How was I to know, Betty?

pasture out of the Garden of Eden,

Norton spent the day at Belle Plain;

behavior as the result of an agree

tion that Betty would soon tire of

quarters, she found him disciplining

refractory black. She turned sick

at the sight. Here was a slave actual-

ly being whipped by another slave

while Hicks stood looking on with his

hands in his pockets, and with a

blazing. She strove to keep her voice

steady. "You shall not remain at

"Stop!" commanded Betty, her eyes

brutal, satisfied air.

Belle Plain another hour."

ran upstairs to her room.

him; he could not speak.

"Sent you off the place, did she;

well, you'll have to eat crow. I'll do

swear back.

her on the step.

sordid soul he is!"

Naiad, he proposed twice.

"Really-you must have chosen place for your purpose." Betty returned to the porch and "I think if I could have made up him will be promptly and eating herself on the top step, with my mind to stay there long enough, carefully attended to. See her elbows on her knees and her chin it would have answered," said Car-rington. "But when a down-river boat him if his services are needsunk in the palms of her hands, gazed about her miserably enough. She was

tied up there yesterday it was more ed. still there when half an hour later than I could stand. You see there's Charley Norton galloped up the drive danger in a town like New Madrid of from the highroad. Catching sight of getting too sorry. I thought we'd bet Insurance Companies - reher on the porch, he sprang from the ter discuss this pointsaddle, and, throwing his reins to a "Mayn't I show you Belle Plain?"

asked Betty quickly, Inspecting your domain, Betty?" But Carrington shook his head, he asked, as he took his place near "I don't care anything about that,"

he said. "I didn't come here to see

or at least prepare me for this?" she "Then you expect to remain in the "I've given up the river, and I'm haven't been here since you wen going to get hold of some land." away, dear-what was there to bring "Land?" said Betty, with a rising me? Old Tom would make a cow

"Yes, land." wouldn't he-a beautiful, practical, "I thought you were a river-man?" "I'm a river-man no longer. I am going to be a planter now. But I'll and though he was there on his good tell you why, and all about it some other day." Then he held out his ment they had reached on board The hand. "Good-by," he added. "Are you going?-good-by, Mr. Car-Tom was mistaken in his supposi-

with his masterful clasp long after he

CHAPTER XI.

The Shooting-Match at Boggs'. The judge's faith in the reasonable ness of mankind having received a staggering blow, there began a somewhat furtive existence for himself, for Solomon Mahaffy, and for the boy. They kept to little frequented byways, and usually it was the early hours of the morning, or the cool of late after-

noons, when they took the road. A certain hot afternoon brought them into the shaded main street of and she began to instruct them in a straggling village. Near the door of the principal building, a frame tavern, Betty's sphere of influence extenda man was seated, with his feet on the horse-rack. There was no other ty, for suppose anything had hap her doubts concerning the treatment sign of human occupancy. accorded the slaves, and was not long

"How do you do, sir?" said the judge, halting before this solltary individual whom he conjectured to be the landlord. "What's the name of this bustling metropolis?" continued the judge, cocking his head on one As he spoke, Bruce Carrington appeared in the tavern door; pausing

there, he glanced curiously at the shabby wayfarers, "This is Raleigh, in Shelby county, Tennessee," said the landlord. "Are you the voice from the tomb?" nquired the judge, in a tone of play-

ful sarcasm. Hicks said nothing. He knew it Carrington, amused, sauntered towould take more than her saying so ward him. to get him off the place. Betty turned "That's one for you, Mr. Pegloe! her horse and galloped back to the he said. house. She felt that she was in no "I am charmed to meet a gentleman condition to see Tom just at that mowhose spirit of appreciation shows

ment, and dismounting at the door, his familiarity with a literary allusion," said the judge, bowing. Meantime the overseer sought out "We ain't so dead as we look," said Ware in his office. His manner of Pegloe. "Just you keep on to Boggs" stating his grievance was singular. race-track, straight down the road, He began by swearing at his employ- and you'll find that out-everybody's the action of the Democratic party. er. He had been insulted before all there to the hoss-racing and shootingmatch. I reckon you've missed the hoss-racing, but you'll be in time for Sheriff of Madison county, subject to Tom seized the opportunity to the shooting. Why ain't you there, the action of the Democratic party. Mr. Carrington?"

"I'm going now, Mr. Pegloe," answered Carrington, as he followed the judge, who, with Mahaffy and the boy, all I can. I don't know what girls had moved off. "Better stop at Boggs'!" Pegice called after them.

Hicks consented to eat crow only But the judge had already formed his decision. Horse-racing and shoottoled him into a better and more foring-matches were suggestive of that progressive spirit, the absence of Later, after Hicks had made his which he had so much lamented at apology, the two men smoked a the jail raising at Pleasantville, Memphis was their objective point, but Boggs' became a side issue of in ortance. They had gained the edge of the village when Carrington overook them. He stepped to Hannibal's



startling suddenness.

was ashen.

The judge, a step or two in ad

"What?" he faltered, and his face

"Nothing, I was reading the name

Slocum Price! Turberville-Turber

rille-" he muttered thickly, staring

"It's not a common name; you seem

A spasm of pain passed over the

"I-I've heard it. The name is on

The judge took the gun and exam-

Where did you get this rifle, Han-

"I fetched it away from the Barony,

nibal?" he at length asked brokeniy.

from between his twitching lips.

to be with him," said Hannibal.

after the old general died."

"I lived at the Barony once, until

but until Uncle Bob carried me away

Continued on Next Page

to have heard it before?" said the lat-

stunidly at Carrington.

udge's face

the rifle, you say?"

ned it in silence.

"Here on the stock, yes."

She Instantly Recognized

Shoulders. could get your way by less direct means. She wouldn't stay long at Belle Plain, but while she did remain they must avoid any more crises of the sort through which they had just passed, and presently she'd be sick of

the place. In the midst of her activities Betty occasionally found time to think of Bruce Carrington. She was sure she ing at Belle Plain, "I want you to did not wish to see him again! But when three weeks had passed she be some gan to feel incensed that he had not appeared. She thought of him with hot cheeks and a quickening of the heart. It was anger,

Then one day when she had decidbreathing deep. The house stood on ed forever to banish all memory of an eminence; directly before it at the him from her mind, he presented him-She was in her room just putting the finishing touches to an especially satisfying toilet when her maid tapped

on the door and told her there was a

gentleman in the parlor who wished to see her. "Is it Mr. Norton?" asked Betty. "No. Miss-he didn't give no name When Betty entered the parlor a moment later she saw her caller

dows, but she instantly recognized those broad shoulders, and the fine poise of the shapely head that surnounted them, "Oh, Mr. Carrington-" and Betty stopped short, while her face grew rather pale and then crimsoned Then she advanced boldly and held

standing with his back turned toward

her as he gazed from one of the win-

so you are alive-you disappeared so suddenly that night-"Yes, I'm alive," he said, and then with a smile, "but I fear before you get through with me we'll both wish I were not, Betty. "Do you still hate me, Betty-Miss

or do that will make you forgive me?" He looked at her penitently. against him and prepared to keep him in place. "Will you sit down?" she indicated a chair. He seated himself and Hetty

put a safe distance between them

Are you staying in the neighborhood,

Mr. Carrington?" ahe saked, rather "No, I'm not staying in the neigh borhood. When I left you, I made up my mind I'd wait at New Madrid un-"And it's taken you all this time?"

Carrington regarded her seriously. "I recken I must have come for more time, Betty-Miss Malroy." in Will buy or sellyour house, spite of herself. Betty glowed under

the caressing humor of his tone. farm town lots or any thing poorly then when you selected New else in the Real Estate line. Madrid. It couldn't have been a good Any business intrusted to

We represent iron bound member this.



Dentist. Office next door to Government build ng Richmond, Ky.

L. & N. Time Table

South Bound.

rington," and Betty's fingers tingled No. 31. Cincinnati to Atlanta. Arrives and Departs 12:05 a. m. Mid-night. No. 71. Richmond to Stanford. Departs 6:45 a. m.

No. 1. Louisville to Beattyville Arrives 12:10 p. m. Departs 12:15 37. Cincinnati to Knoxville. Arrives 11:40 a.m. Departs 12:12 a.m.

33. Cincinnati to Jacksonville.

9. Cincinnati & Mayaville to Stan-

Arrives and Departs 11:31 a. m. 27. Richmond to Louisville via Rowland. Departs 1:00 p. m. 3. Louisville to Beattyville Arrives 6:45 p. m. Departs 7:25 p.m.

> ord. Arrives 7:31 p. m. Departs 7:25 p. m.

Atlanta to Cincinnati. Arrives and Departs 4:16 a. m. Stanford to Electronal and Maysville. Arrives 6:20 a. m. Departs 6:25 a. m. 2. Beattyville to Louisville

Louisville to Richmond via Rowland. Arrives 12:05 p. m. No. 38. Knoxville to Cincinnati. Arrives 1:30 p. m. Departs 2:00 p. m.

vo. 70. Stanford to Richmond. Arrive

3:00 p. m. 4. Beattyville to Louisville Arrives 1:35p. m. Departs 1:40 p. m. 32. Jacksonville to Cincinnati: Arrives and Departs 4:54 p. m.

Announcemens

No's 31, 37, 33, 27, 34, 28, 38, 32 ar Daily trains. No's 71, 1, 3, 9, 10, 2, 7e

daily Except Sunday.

The Climax is authorized to aunounce mer Deatherage as a candidate for The Climax is authorized to annou

We are authorized to announce N. B. JONES a candidate for Sheriff of Madison county, subject to the action of the Demo-

We are authorized to announce H. H. OLYER a candidate for Sheriff of Madion county, subject to the action of the lemocratic party. We are hereby authorized to announce AN B BENTON a candidate for Sheriff Madisson County, subject to the action the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Jacob Collins a candidate for Sheriff of dison county, subject to the action of he Democratic party. FOR COUNTY JUDGE

The Climax is authorized to announce . C. Rice as a candidate for County idge of Madison county, subject to the tion of the Democratic party. The Climax is authorized to announce idge W. R. Shackelford as a candiate for re-election to the office of ounty Judge of Madison county, sub-

ect to the action of the Democratic FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY We are authorized to announce & A ) Jones as a candidate for County Atorney of Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce O. P. ackson as a candidate for re-election to he office of County Attorney of Madin county, subject to the action of the vance, wheeled in his tracks with a Democratic party.

Thomas H. Collins as a candidate for County Attorney of Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic here; it is yours, sir, I suppose?" said party. SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENCE We are authorized to announce BENJA MIN F. EDWARDS, a candidate for Su-perintendent of Public Schools of Madison county, subject to the action of the Demo-

> We are authorized to announce Prof. Harvey H. Brock a candidate for Superntendent of Public Schools, subject to he action of the Democratic party. FOR JAILER We are authorized to announce MORGAN TAYLOR a candidate for Julier of Madison county, subject to the action of the Demo-

We are authorized to announce CLYBE RAYBURN a candidate for Jailer of Madson county, subject to the action of the Democratic party. We are authorized to announce No Cotton, Jr., as a candidate for Jailer of Madison county, subject to the action or

the Democratic party. We are authorized to announce W. loe Wagers for Jailer of Madison county. subject to the action of the Democratic

FOR ASSESSOR Giance and Edged Toward Mr. Ma-haffy's Side.

We are authorized to announce W. P. JARMAN a candidate for Assessment Mad-ison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party

> Democratic party. FOR COUNTY CLERK The Climax is authorized to anno R. B. Terrill as a candidate for the office f County Clerk of Madison county, sub-

FOR CITY ATTURNEY sir; Mr. Crenshaw said I might have RAY SMITH a candidate for City At-

orney of Bichmond, subject to the action The judge gave a great start, and a of the Democratic party. hoerse, inarticulate murmur stole from between his twitching lips.

"What do you know of the Barony, but to the action of the Demography and the Barony, but to the action of the Demography and the Barony, but to the action of the Demography and the Barony, but to the action of the Demography and the Barony, but to the action of the Demography and the Barony, but to the action of the Demography. FOR POLICE JUDGE

We are authorized to announce J. D. Dykes for Police Judge of Richmond. Uncle Bob took me to Scratch Hill "You-you lived at the Barony!" subject to the actio of the Democratic repeated the judge, and a dull wonder party. struck through his tone. "How long Leeds for Pulice Judge of Richmond ago—when?" he continued.

"I don't know how long it were, party The Chiman is authorized to announce superintendent John Notand as a captistate for the office of Potics Judge of the City of Richmond, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The judge alloped a hand under the hild's chin and tilted his face back

you? The only way to get it is to elect Good Officers. It is your duty to yourselves as taxpayers to know positively which one of the candidates for the nomination for ounty Attorney will give the best service for the money paid him. It is a business proposition strictly---not a matter of sentiment, friendship or close acquaintance. You want a lawyer that has had the proper training and experi-

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